Gael Cagers Open Season Against Stanford Indians Tonight in Cow Palace SEE SPORTS SECTION

Saint Mary's Collegian

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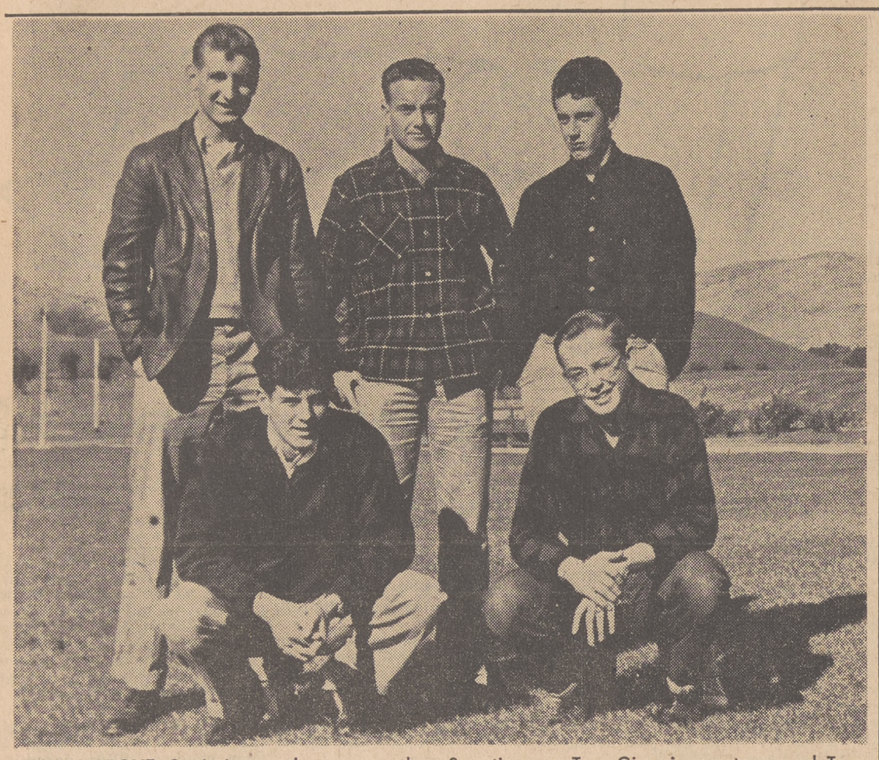


SHOWN ABOVE—Squinting at the sun are the new Frosh class officers. Left to right, standing, are: Bill Bloom, ex-council representative; Jack Donahue, prexy, and Bob Buckley, vice-prexy. Squating are Tom Giugni, secretary, and Tom Slakey, ex-council representative. Bob Steinkamp, not shown, was elected treasurer.
—Collegian Photo by Handley

Donahue Elected Frosh Prexy; Buckley, Slakey Bloom Win Other Posts

In an effort to get off to a quick start, newly-inaugurated Frosh Prexy Jack Donahue has already instituted plans for forming a class constitution, two mixers, and the annual "Thank You" dance. Donahue was chosen over six other candidates in the Freshman class elections held Nov. 19. Bill Bloom, Tom Slakey, Bob Buckley, Tom Guigni, and Bob Steinkamp won the other offices.

Donahue and two of the other candidates, Rod Baumbach and Bart Cawley, broadcast pleas for votes over KHSM, with Donahue passing out mimeographed copies of his plans to all the members of the class.

"RED-HOT" TACTICS

Baumbach made a speech the same evening, one of the notable features of the campaign. At nine p.m., on election eve, Baumbach made an appearance before the co-op in campaign manager George Billings' Buick convertible. Speaking from the rear seat of the car, Baumbach accused his rivals of "gangster politics" in tearing down his campaign posters, and promised to "win the clean way."

As he concluded, his associates passed out free apples and cigarettes to the small crowd of listeners.

However, these efforts netted Baumbach only second place in the race. Cawley, Paul Moon, Frank Maloon, and Pat Freitas followed in that order.

OTHER POSTS

Retiring temporary president Bloom collected almost four-fifths of the votes cast to take over one of the class representative posts. Slakey beat out Harry Burt for the other by only a slim margin.

With virtually no campaigning by any of the contestants, Buckley came in by a long count over Damon Nalty and Drew Turner for vice-president.

Guigni and Steinkamp were automatically returned as secretary and treasurer, since no other candidates ran against them.

PLANS FOR YEAR

At a meeting of the new officers last week, Donahue outlined detailed plans for his term in office.

He appointed Art Belanz and Bloom to draw up the constitution for the class of '52, which he hopes will be used during its four years here.

Next, Donahue set February 25 as the date for the Freshman "Thank You," pointing out that the lateness of his election made finding an open date difficult. The place is not yet set, though general opinion seems to favor the Claremont in Berkeley. He also set Jan. 21 and Feb. 19 as dates for mixers before the affair.

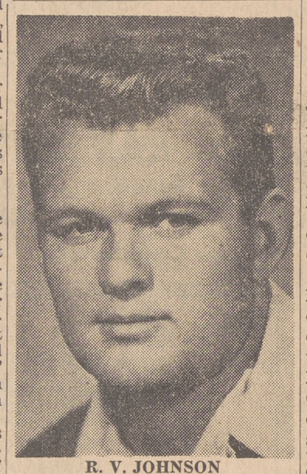
Tentative plans, which Donahue classifies as "entirely dependent on finances," are also being made for the construction of a concrete SM on some hill nearby. It would replace the one which stood on the hill below the cross before the war.

Donahue also hopes to have some sort of a social event with the Frosh of U. S. F. and Santa Clara to foster better relations between the three schools.

The deficit of $25 facing the new officers was also considered.

LOW VOTE

Joe Bertain, Soph class president and chairman of the election committee, lamented the fact that only 128 votes were cast. "This is less than one half of the class," said Bertain. "Though this is very poor spirit, it is no worse than that shown in college elections all over the country and even in the recent national election. However, I think the men elected are excellent selections."



R. V. JOHNSON

Johnson Elected Block SM Prexy

R. V. Johnson, mainstay of the left side of the varsity football this season, is the new president of the Block SM society. The 22-year-old Junior from Los Angeles succeeds acting prexy Jack Buick. Larry Warmack was elected vice-president; Wes Colgan, secretary, and John Russell, treasurer. Neil Sweeney was chosen Ex-council representative.

The varsity letter winners rather coyly admitted plans for a beer-bust in the near future but mindful of many youthful admirers who must not be disillusioned, did not divulge time, place, or quantity.

Students Joining National Guard Draft Exempt

Registrations are being accepted once again for the National Guard of the State of California, but for a very limited time only! The Guard this week opened its doors to new members, following a six month period during which no new registrations were accepted.

Governor Earl Warren has sent a request to selective service organizations throughout the state asking that all new members of the Guard be exempt from the Army's twenty-one month training program.

All men enlisted in the Guard prior to President Truman's signing of the present draft bill are exempt from the draft plan, provided they remain members in good standing with the Guard.

Registration headquarters will remain open only until a new small quota is filled, presumably within the next few weeks. Draft exemption to new members is not entirely guaranteed, but will be decided by the individual draft board in each case.

Enlistments last for three years, and require one two-hour training period per week, together with a two-week camp program every summer. A full day's Army pay is given for each two-hour training period.

Additional information regarding the new enlistments can be obtained from PFC Val McKeever or PFC Dick Siggins of the San Francisco outfit, or PFC Dan McGeehan and Private Dick Jarvis representing Walnut Creek.

The Feast of The Immaculate Conception, Wed., Dec. 8, is a holy day of obligation. Mass will be celebrated at 7:00 a.m. and 10:00 a.m.

Ten SMC Men In Who's Who

Six Seniors and four Juniors were notified this week that their names have been accepted for entry in the 1948-49 edition of WHO'S WHO AMONG STUDENTS IN AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES, according to Brother William, Dean of the College.

The Seniors named are George McKeever, Student Body President, from San Francisco; Robert Oliver, Director of radio station KHSM, from Oakland; John Buick, Sports Editor of the '48 GAEL, athlete and honor student from San Francisco; Thomas Lorenzini, Grand Knight of the local Knights of Columbus Council, from Los Angeles; Clyde Baysinger, Senior Class President, from Crockett and Peter Siguenza, Vice-President of the Student Body, from Guam.

Juniors include Daniel Arzac, Secretary of the Student Body, and honor student, from Mexico City; Louis Colzani, Editor of the '49 GAEL, from Helper, Utah; Robert Raab, Editor of The Collegian, from Oakland; and Thomas McNamara, Student Body Treasurer, from San Francisco.

The names were chosen by H. Pettus Randall, editor of the collegiate Who's Who, from a list submitted by a local campus committee.

Panighetti Is Polio Victim

Don Panighetti, member of last year's Freshman football team was stricken with polio three weeks ago and is now fighting for recovery in the county hospital in San Jose.

A quarterback on George DeKoltz' frosh squad, Panighetti was rated one of the top punters on the squad. Previously he had been a standout athlete at Los Gatos high school.

He is not allowed to receive visitors or flowers but students and former teammates are urged to write him. His address is the isolation ward, Santa Clara County hospital, San Jose, Calif.

Prayers will be offered for his recovery by the student body.

Oliver Essay Contest Topics Announced

Brother Henry, moderator of the Oliver Essay Contest, announced this week the subjects from which this year's contestants will be obliged to choose in the competition scheduled to take place on January 7.

According to Brother Henry, contestants will choose from among the following themes: Juvenile Communism, Catholics in Secular Institutions, The Catholic Church Our Only Hope, Catholic College Men in Catholic Action, Junior Church Groups as a Bar to Communism, The Real Enemy of Communism, Send Them Back to Russia.

At the same time Brother Henry pointed out that the January 7 date represented a change from the original November 12 date announced last October in **The Collegian.** Brother Henry did not state the reason for the change.

MEET DECEMBER 6

The final general meeting of competitors is announced for December 6, at 12:30, Room 114, Dante Hall.

"Those absenting themselves from the meeting," said Brother Henry, "will be considered out of the contest."

The Oliver Essay Contest, sponsored by the estate of the late Bartley P. Oliver, '73, is intended to promote Catholic thinking on the campus. Each year the Contest offers to local writers the opportunity of exploring aspects of the general question of Catholic citizenship.

Prizes to the winners in the contest include, $75 for first place, $50 for second place, and $25 for third place.

NOTED ALUMNUS

Bartley P. Oliver, familiar to most students as the donor of Senior Bench, was one of St. Mary's most distinguished alumni. Through a period of several decades he contributed actively to the educational projects of the College. He was among the first to receive the Moraga Crest, an award made annually by the College to persons distinguishing themselves in civic life.

Butler Tells Cow Palace Games' Rules

Don Butler, Saint Mary's College ticket office manager, this week announced that rooter's tickets for all basketball games played in the Cow Palace during the coming season must be secured by 4:00 p.m. on the Thursday preceding the game. He also disclosed that tickets for the Notre Dame tilt to be played Dec. 31 must be purchased before the close of school for the Christmas holidays.

The price with student-body card for all games will be $.50. Butler wishes to make clear that, "This charge is not to see Saint Mary's play. Your student-body card admits you to that. But since these games are always played in doubleheaders, the $.50 is to see the other games."

The price without student-body card will be $2.00.

Senior Jack Slaven Weds Joan Harder

Latest Gael to join the wedded ranks is Senior Jack Slaven. The 22-year-old Business Administration major claimed as his bride Joan Harder of Sacramento. They were married last Wednesday in Sacred Heart Church in the capital city.

Following the ceremony the couple honeymooned in Carmel for four days before Slaven returned to classes this week.

Book Sales Are Closed for Vets

As announced by Thomas Twomey of the campus Veterans Service Office, government allotments for the purchase of books were closed last Tuesday, Nov. 23. This is in accordance with veterans' benefit laws which allow purchases for only the first six weeks of the autumn semester.

Forty Hours Devotion to Begin on Wed.

The Feast of the Immaculate Conception, December 8, has been selected as the day for the opening of the Forty Hours Devotion, the traditional feast honoring Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament, at St. Mary's. The ceremonies will begin with High Mass at 9 on Wednesday, Dec. 8, and will continue through Thursday and will conclude with High Mass on Friday morning.

Father Moss, Student Chaplain, announces that there will be all day Adoration on each of the days of the devotion. In the evening of December 8 there will be a Holy Hour, conducted by Reverend Michael O'Brien, assistant director of the Deaf and Dumb Welfare organization for the San Francisco Archdiocese. Rev. John Cunningham, assistant pastor of the Church of St. Francis of Assisi in San Francisco, will conduct the Holy Hour on Thursday evening, Dec. 9.

VOTIVE MASS

The Forty Hours Devotion honors the Holy Eucharist. Its purpose is prayer for peace and reparation for sins, especially those against the Blessed Sacrament. During the Forty Hours the Blessed Sacrament remains solemnly exposed on the main altar of the Chapel for adoration. The opening day ceremonies consist of High Mass, Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, and a procession during which the "Pangue Linguoa" is sung. At the conslusion, the Litany of the Saints is said. On the second day there is a High Mass for peace which will be sung at 7 a. m. On the closing day, a Votive Mass in honor of the Blessed Sacrament will be sung, followed by the Litany of the Saints, procession, and Benediction.

The practice of exposing the Blessed Sacrament for Forty Hours commemorates the forty hours during which time Christ's body was in the tomb after His crucifixion.

KHSM to Join Radio Network

At a meeting of the Western Intercollegiate Broadcasters held at Stanford University last Friday, November 26, Bob Oliver and Bob Osborne, KHSM officers, received the latest data of the arrangement to complete a radio network between St. Mary's, Stanford and College of the Pacific. This plan will enable the three schools to broadcast to one another within the same network.

"It will," states Bob Osborne, "allow each school to present a more interesting and varied type of program, and will also increase a new incentive for potential station workers." The intercollegiate broadcasting will begin on January 6.

Also discussed at the Stanford meeting was the motion to further relations with schools in the eastern area. It was suggested that a centralized headquarters be setup uniting the western schools for the purpose of more coordinated working conditions with the East. The plan is still under discussion.

ENLARGE STAFF

Says Bob Oliver: "With the new station expension near completion, and the fact that we are about to undertake intercollegiate broadcasting, it is imperative that the present staff of KHSM be enlarged. There is room for workers in all departments: Advertising, Business, Engineering, Broadcasting and Programming. It is up to the students to see that their school is represented over the airwaves as well as in other activities."

Sanguinetti Stars In S. F. Production

Mario "Scoop" Sanguinetti, senior student, is in the cast of Stephen Vincent Benet's "A Child Is Born," which will be presented at the Telegraph Hill Neighborhood House Auditorium in San Francisco on Sunday, December 19.

This versatile English major, who edits two publications, the Little City News and the San Francisco Knights of Columbus News Bulletin, will play two roles, the narrator and Joseph.

George Hudson Addresses Eire Oge on Folklore

Sponsored by the Eire Oge, Dr. George Hutson, noted authority on Irish folklore, addressed members of the society Tuesday night on the subject of Irish customs.

Dr. Hutson pointed out that there is great difficulty in gathering material on folklore, "because many Irishmen are unwilling to tell their stories to foreigners."

He himself was able to gather his information by becoming "very friendly" with the people of western Ireland after a considerable stay.

Said Dr. Hutson, "To appreciate a native legend, you must not know more than the man telling the story, and if you let on that you heard the tale before, that man will never tell you another. Furthermore, such stories are the only source of ancient Irish folk-lore."

FOLK-LORE

He also said that Irish folklore has not really changed for the past two thousand years, and that "It still retains a certain bright clarity and robust good humor."

The English occupation, according to Dr. Hutson, by cutting the Irish off from the rest of Europe, forced them to explore the possibilities of their own language. He deplored the fact that very little of the ancient Irish poetry has survived.

The Eire Oge elected officers for the coming year at their regular meeting held last week. Neil Sweeny was chosen president, John Hogan, vice-president, Michael Higgins, secretary, Cornelius Crowley, treasurer, and James Dowd, ex-council representative.

Forum Approves Franco Spain

Last Tuesday the International Relations Club had its second round-table discussion of the year on the topic "Franco Spain." The members attending reached the conclusion that Spain was desirable as an ally and should be admitted to the United Nations; that by helping the down-trodden people of Spain get on their feet, mainly by loans from the U. S. under the Marshall Plan, we might help other nations also.

"With the proximity of war threatening world peace, and with the possibility of an alliance between the United States and the Western Union, the issue of Franco Spain has an even greater significance than it has had in the past," Carl Head pointed out.

OUT IN COLD

In regard to the present status of Spain, Charles M. Higgins, acting moderator for the discussion, pointed out: "Most of the nations of the world have broken off formal diplomatic relations with that power, and Spain has been denied admission into the United Nations because some though that their type of government was dangerous to the peace of the world. To solve the problem, those nations sought, by failing to recognize the Franco regime, to stir the people to change the status quo and get a new and more favorable system of government."

Spain thus far has not been recognized by these powers, but the Spaniards have not thrown Franco out of power; in fact, they seem to be pleased with his regime. It must be noted that the Catholic Church supports Franco, who since his coming to power has done much for the Church, in the way of giving it back its lands and permitting religious orders to function. Franco says that he has been wrongly shunned, since any decision of his administration must be approved by public opinion in Spain.

At the same meeting, four new members were admitted to the society: Robert C. Carty, Joseph J. Welsh, Cornelius M. Crowley and John Scudder. A report was given on the recent meeting of the regional International Relations Clubs held on the campus of the College of the Pacific in Stockton.

Collegian Needs Lift, Moderator Tells Ex-Council

Bro. Edmund F.S.C., moderator of The Collegian, requested the student goverenment to take a hand in revamping the entire set-up of the student body newspaper. Speaking to the Ex-Council in its Wednesday conclave, Bro. Edmund pointed out that this paper must be reorganized and that the student body must take greater responsibility for it.

RON MacARTHUR

"The Collegian staff suffers for the want of the talents of a great number of students, whose smallest efforts, combined, could improve the paper beyond measure," he stated. "The editors are overworked. They are required to do a proportion of the work far beyond the limits of fairness and justice."

In bringing the matter before the student solons he pointed out the inconsistency of a student body which does not support by participation in an activity which is a student function.

ELECTIVE POST

Most startling of several recommendations the moderator made was suggestion that the editorship be made an elective post.

"This would serve to make clear to the students that it is their newspaper and not the responsibility of the administration. Many students are laboring under the misconception that it is the administration's 'child'," he stated.

A former Collegian writer, Joe Casalnuovo, pointed out the fact that the paper's extra-curricular status discourages many staff members. They are saddled with large assignments in addition to carrying an average of 18 units.

NO CREDITS

"With no credits given for the many hours of effort put in each week, it is only natural that most members are forced to withdraw sooner or later," he stated.

A committee which included members of The Collegian editorial staff was appointed by Vice President Peter Siguenza to investigate ways and means of revitalizing the whole newspaper setup.

MacArthur Blasts NSA as Useless To SMC Students

Ron MacArthur, Saint Mary's delegate to the National Students Association dropped a verbal bombshell on the floors of the Ex-council this week when he stated: "As far as I can determine, the NSA has no practical value to Saint Mary's!"

McArthur cited his experiences at the recent regional conference at the University of California.

"I went around to many of the delegates and asked them what practical value USA has been to them. In every instance they were not able to give a positive answer. Many of the other delegates feel the same way as I do about it."

MacArthur made the statement in conjunction with his report to the student body council. He revealed that the national student organization has many big plans in the tentative stage but nothing concrete has yet evolved.

TOO MUCH WORK

Among projected plans are sponsorship of wartorn European colleges by American colleges and assistance in bringing European students to the United States to study.

"Many of their plans are excellent," he pointed out, "but the big stumbling block as far as we are concerned is the fact that these projects require a tremendous amount of time and labor. It would be necessary to drop out of school, as have many of NSA's participants, in order to do the job."

Bill Brennan, who also attended the regional meeting concurred with MacArthur's opinion.

He pointed out that many of the NSA projects are already adequately handled as far as Saint Mary's needs are concerned, and in other respects their plans do not fit the needs of this campus.

A committee was formed to investigate the plausibility of the student body continuing as a member of NSA, headed by Bob Lustenburger.

CTU Chapter Formed Here

By HERB REYNOLDS

The Association of Catholic Trade Unionists was organized on the campus a few weeks ago. This chapter, the latest addition to the National Association, plans to present speakers to the student body with a view of reviewing labor and business news in the light of Catholic principles. Membership is open to all students interested in labor and labor's problems.

Pope Leo expressed clearly the need of such an organization as the ACTU when he wrote that there is a need of organiaztions parallel to trade unions to express the principles of the Catholic members.

Upon the approval of Cardinal Spellman, the ACTU was organized in 1937 in New York City for the purpose of teaching "Catholic wage earners the Catholic social practices." One year later, the organization spanned the country, a chapter opening in San Francisco.

Although the ACTU is still in its infancy, it carries on a very active program. In San Francisco, it supported the Retail Clerks strike; in Chicago, the Hearst strike; and in New York City the Wholesale Clerks organizing drive.

Besides having the distant privilege of being the subject of a special investigation by the California Communist Party, this group has been under constant attack from Mike Quill, Harry Bridges, and other left wing elements of the labor movement.

Temporary headquarters for the local chapter of the ACTU will be Room 6, Dante Hall.

KHSM Changes Schedule to 9:00-11:00 P.M.

To facilitate broadcasting and provide better programs, KHSM program director George Billings last week inaugurated a new three hour schedule which runs from 12:15 to 1:15 p.m. and from 9:00 to 11:00 p.m. five days a week.

The change was made from the former five hour schedule because station personnel could not meet the afternoon time spots nor produce sufficient broadcasts to fill them.

"Also, we learned from national network practice," says Billings, "that nine to eleven p.m. is the best listening time."

PROMISING SHOWS

Programs especially recommended by the program chief are "As You Like It," a variety skit show produced by Don Rauber, and "On The Trail," the station's only commercially sponsored broadcast. It advertises the Outlaw Photography Studio in Oakland and is directed by station manager Bob Oliver.

Other live shows are "Gael Sports," a roundup by Ken Derrick, "Alarm Clock At Noon", a news and variety program, and "What's Showing?" a review of movies currently featured in nearby theatres, by Lou Avery.

RECORDED PROGRAMS

The station schedule includes many programs of recorded music, notably "Classical Interludes" by Bob Kozlowski and "Circulo Espana," an hour of South American rhythm sponsored by the Spanish Club.

KHSM also presents the transcribed "Ave Maria Hour," a nationally broadcast show, which they get from the Franciscan Fathers.

(See page 2 of this issue for complete KHSM schedule.)

Billings offered hope that "by the first of the year everything should be running smoothly. Already we have weeded out those who are not really willing to work. No longer will we have to cancel or substitute shows because of personnel difficulties. Only technical problems can harass us now."

232,000 See Gaels Perform

The attendance statistics for the games played this season by the St. Mary's football team show that the Gaels enjoyed a large following. For the 10 games played, the total paid attendance was 232,000.

The largest attendance was at the Cal game held at Memorial Stadium, which boasted 54,000 spectators. The smallest crowd of the year was recorded at the Portland game at Kezar Stadium, for which only 2,500 fans turned out.

The various attendance for the 1948 football games are as follows: Loyola, 22,102; USF, 34,000; Denver, 15,700; Oregon, 10,000; California, 54,000; Nevada, 27,000; Portland, 2,500; Santa Clara, 40-000; Boston College, 13,693; San Jose State, 13,500.

Modern Furniture Upsets Rauber No End!

By DON RAUBER

Last week I had a confab with the editor of this sheet in the co-op. Over a couple of cups of slightly mildewed coffee we decided that I should write some exposes. You know, the red-hot journalism, "I was there," "we accuse," sort of thing. Since we had already gone on record as being opposed to sex, it was decided that we might as well be against everything.

At first I was suspicious of the whole idea. What with the Hearst boys working day and night, there aren't many things left to expose. On the second cup of Java I thought that I might take a crack at the gruelish mess facetiously called coffee around here. But after serious thought, that would probably only raise the price of the stuff to eight cents.

The other day my problem was solved. I was looking for the Paramount theater in Oakland and wandered by mistake into an Oakland furniture store. If there was ever a sign of a decadent civilization that store was it. Modern furniture is an excellent argument against free enterprise. In fact, it probably explains present day decline in morals, the Yalta agreement, and Lana Turner's last marriage.

Like the experienced Collegian reporter that I am, I instantly tore open an artery and scribbled rapid notes on several kleenex. Some of these notes were blurred, but I am presenting them anyway.

LIVING ROOMS

Modern living room. . . . If you enter a room and aren't sure whether it's a large packing crate, a Buddist temple, or the Egyptian room of the Metropolitan Museum; that's a living room. This type of room is notable in that it has a 2 by 4 bookcase and a liquor cabinet that fills half the room. After a close examination of the furniture in the room you see the necessity of the liquor cabinet.

Objects of art. . . . In the good old days you could easily distinguish an object of art. It was invariably old, always expensive, and usually imported from Italy. Now the only way to tell if a thing is beautiful is to look at the price tag. Mount a burned out electric light bulb artistically and people will rave about it. Such perfection of form, such a significant shade of grey! (It's actually been done, I read about it in Reader's Digest. If you don't believe RD you're probably a Russian undercover man or a philosophy major. No one cares about your opinion anyway!)

Chair. . . . It is very difficult for the beginner to distinguish a chair from a floor lamp. Most of the chairs do not have bulbs. However this is not an iron clad rule. The modern chair looks like an ordinary chair had a relapse. Almost any object of furniture that looks like a cross between a step ladder and a collapsed ironing board turns out to be a chair. Warning, do not try to sit in one of these things without the aid of an expert.

Tables. . . . Tables are easy to recognize. They are all very low. Whatever you trip over may be termed a table The only way to sit at one is to crouch on the floor. Considering the chairs offered, this isn't such a bad idea.

Rug. . . . Bear claw (4 colors) thi— (see back) Hi 2-1847 Call tomorrow. Red and magneta. (This note is not quite clear. Evidently I meant something important at the time, because the blood is still very red.)

Next week we will expose cows.

ABOVE IS SHOWN the chapel located on the fourth floor of De LaSalle Hall for the convenience of the students. Evening prayers are conducted each evening at 9 o'clock. Mass is said each Saturday morning at 8 o'clock. The crucifix was donated by a Navy chaplain, the statute of the Infant Jeus of Prague by Edward J. McSweeny, president of the Alumni, and the statues of Our Lady of Fatima, St. Anthony, and the Little Flower were the gifts of Mrs. Edith Aimo.

—Collegian Photo by Handley

Bro. V. Mark Is Feted on Jubilee

Saturday, November 27, found the Student Brothers joining with seventy-five other Brothers from all over the state to celebrate the golden jubilee of Bro. V. Mark, if the Saint Mary's High School faculty.

As their contribution to the festivities, the Student Brothers' Choir sang the Solemn High Mass, "Salve Sancta Parens," which was held in the chapel of the Berkeley school.

First clothed with the habit of the Christian Brother in 1898, Brother Mark has, these past 50 years, served the Master after the manner of countless other sons of St. LaSalle—as an Apostle of the classroom. For the last nine years a member of the St. Mary's High faculty, Brother Mark has endeared himself to the younger students there, among whom he has been a zealous worker.

The Reverend Father Robert Starrs, O. P., a graduate of St. Mary's College, delivered the sermon, and the personal representative of His Excellency, the Most Reverend Archbishop Rt. Reverend Richard Hammond, Dean of Alameda county, read a letter of personal congratulations from His Holiness, Pope Pius XII, forwarded by the Apostolic Delegate to the United States.

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Drama RUR Reviewed

By The Playgoer

For their first performance in the new Le Fevre Memorial Theatre the Drama Society presented Karel Capek's strange world of super-efficient robots and decaying men. All in all R.U.R. proved to be an interesting if not exactly gripping play.

Needless to say when speaking of amateur theatricals, the acting left something to be desired. However, judging the play against other college presentations, instead of against the work of professionals, we find that these shortcomings were not so serious after all. Incomparison with the recent production of Ibsen's **Little Eyolf** at Cal, the efforts of our local people stand way out and above.

Unfortunately. Dom Politeo, the male lead, seemed unable to overcome his self-consciousness. His actions were rather mechanical most of the time and his voice too often wooden. On the other hand Mario Cotruvo and Sam Difilipo tended to be over-energetic. At times they became completely carried away; they shouted and gesticulated far beyond the call of duty.

Kela Snedeker breezed through her key part with complete self-possession and gave one of the best performances of the evening. Bill Kelly was also noteworthy, giving his part quiet power and a convincing air without going into gyrations about it. As usual, Manuel Mancarini was suave and effective; while Walt DeFaria, looking like Albert Einstein, was a little jagged but equally effective. Betty Schaefer, the Bible reading servant, was perhaps the audience's favorite, (if we may judge by the laughs.)

The whole play was geared just a bit too fast. Frequently lines were done and finished before you were really aware of them. Then too, the translation used contained a great number of expressions like "My word" and "I say" which are difficult for anyone to put over convincingly.

The robots as a whole were well portrayed. The best acting here was done by Chuck Evans as the leader of the revolt and Marge Gloria, the new Eve.

In giving out bouquets it is impossible to overlook either the general direction of Yale Meyer or the excellent backstage work don by Bud Gerich, Bob Pires and ther crews. The sets were changed with nearly professional speed, and every sound effect came in at the right time. No mean feat!

In other words those involved need not be ashamed to R.U.R. They exhibited enough energy in their three-night run to convince us that with practice they will eliminate what faults remain. It would be nice if we could say the same about the student body which simply failed to materialize as an audience.

Draft Bait Take Note: Sullivan Has Some Tips

By PHIL SULLIVAN

National magazines have recently been offering advice to the draftees lalled for under the present military service law. Induction cartoons are again appearing before the public, and even Father Moss is distributing a brochure to the campus draftee advising him to "seek friends at the altar rail," a most commendable suggestion.

As a non-combat veteran, I too would like to offer the draftee a few suggestions to help him in his basic training. This period will be the most unpleasant in the soldier's career, but because it gives the recruit the fundamentals of military conduct, both in peace and war, it is also essential and well-nigh unavoidable.

When basic training has been completed, you will be assigned to a "regular" outfit, either in the States or overseas. Once in Europe or one of the larger cities of the Orient, your troubles will be over, and you will live in a semi-feudal existence with luxury and power as your companions. It is in basic training where you will do most of your griping.

Some of the vets on the campus will urge you to slip through basic training with your eyes open and your mouth shut. This is a negative policy, and will only insure your share of latrine orderly and KP, while denying you what slight entertainment training offers.

Under the training program of the new Army, your time will be evenly divided between lecture periods and "playing soldier." Unless instruction methods have changed radically, the lectures will be boring presentations of dull subjects. Regardless of the instructor's abilities or how many miles you ran before attending the class, it is considered bad taste to fall asleep at these meetings.

Feign interest then, if it is impossible to be genuinely interested. At the end of the class, always be ready with a question, any question, to show that you have listened. Do not, under any circumstances, embarrass your instructor. The simpler the question, in fact the more absurd, the greater will be the instructor's joy in squelching you. The more stupid he thinks you are, the less work he will give you to do.

A great pride in the modern Army is the Troop Information program which explains to you the political and diplomatic problems of the day, neatly solved in printed form. These dogmatic explanations are banged out in Washington, and because they are not necessarily the views of the instructor, do not take issue with him or antagonize him in any way. His resentment will be noted when you seem to draw more extra duty than your conduct otherwise demands. Keep your mouth open, but say nothing important. The Army feels that the Pentagon is capable of doing your thinking, and it is your part of the comedy to encourage that feeling.

"Playing soldier" can be fun too if you take the right attitude. By meeting the Army halfway, you can gain a measure of physical fitness and manual dexterity from the manipulation of shovels, rifles and full field packs.

However, you must avoid being an "eager beaver," a character similar to the collegiate "red hot." The "red hot" attitude incurs the suspicion of your buddies. They will feel that you are merging your personality with that of the sergeant, and they will resent your rising above their natural inclination to remain civilian in thought and practice.

Whether or not you are accepted by your barracks mates, your must keep on good terms with the cadre, those soldiers assigned as regulars to the training company. When you see your platoon sergeant in the PX, buy him a beer. He expects it and will not be offended in any way.

Your first sergeant, on the other hand, must be approached with finesse and tact. Discreetly ascertain his brand of whisky. Presenting it to him will then be a problem which will keep you awake nights. It would never do to stride into the orderly room and thrust it into his hands. You will suffer a horrible death if his dignity is hurt.

Here is one method that worked in my own case. Meet the sergeant outside the orderly room, inform him that your brother sent you a bottle of whisky, but that you, rather than break camp regulations, wish to get rid of it. Offer it to him negligently. If he takes it, you can then give it to him by the case. If he refuses you a pass, you are allowed to look extremely hurt, but do not ask for your whisky back.

A cook I know managed to stay out of the war from 1941 to 1945 by brazenly keeping the first sergeant in whisky. He later went overseas as a special service trooper in charge of parlor games.

Unless you are a natural goldbricker, it is best to do your share of the work. Most recruits are awkward at side-stepping work, or dodge it so assiduously that they tire themselves more than the sheep who perform the jobs required of them. Goldbricking is an art which takes perseverance to master. The beginner's mistakes are costly, and they are often paid for in the guardhouse.

Play along with the Army. If you stay on your toes, you may be assigned to a service school which will fit you for a specialist's job, usually overseas.

Once overseas you can unpack your duffle bag at leisure and looking forward to an interesting year or so with a conquered people. Barring an unfortunate assignment to an infantry regiment or MP battalion, you will turn in your web equipment and mess kit, sharpen your pencils and begin the long wait for redeployment.

DOES THE CLASS BORE YOU, REYNOLDS?

Around the Nation

Professors Please Note . . .

Dunno!

History Teacher: Who discovered America?

Voice from back of room: Dunno!

Teacher: Who was the first man to go around the world?

Voice: I don't know!

Teacher: Who discovered the Pacific ocean?

Voice: You got me!

Teacher: What are you doing in this class, anyway?

Voice: I'm the janitor; I'm fixing the chair.

—

A woman approached the pearly gates and spoke to St. Peter: "Do you know if my husband is here? His name is Smith."

"Lady, we have lots of them here. You'll have to be more specific."

"Joe Smith."

"Lots of those, too. You'll have to have more identification."

"Well, when he died he said that if I ever was unfaithful to him he'd turn over in his grave."

"Oh, you mean 'Pinwheel Smith'!"

—

I held a little hand last night
So dainty and so sweet.
I thought my heart would surely break,
So wildly did it beat;
Could greater solace bring
Than that sweet hand I held last night,
Four aces and a king!
—THE BEACON, Norwood, O.

—

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH . . .
The semester's not over, it's only December,
But school is beginning to pall.
They say that spring fever should come in the spring
But we think it comes in the fall.

Our interest has turned from the pencils and books;
Our classes just bore us to tears.
We're queitly seeking our favorite nooks
And indulging in several beers.
—THE LOYOLA NEWS

—

I knew she worked for an oculist when I saw he making those eyes. —(LOYOLA again)

—

COULD BE . . .

It was a Sunday morning. The great Knut Rockne was still a student at Notre Dame. He was playing baseball while Mass was being celebrated in the student chapel. As the sermon progressed the priest became very eloquent.

"How are you going to enter the Kingdom of Heaven?" he asked his listeners.

And just then, Rockne's youthful voice carked through the open window, "Slide, damn you, slide!"

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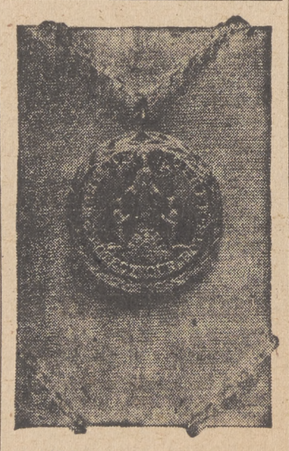
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GAEL GOSSIP

By Bob Fitzgerald

Collegian Sports Editor

This is a story about a fighter named Rocky Graziano, who has been flogged, condemned, chew-up and spit-out by certain sports writers around the Bay Area.

Everyone knows about Rocky. He is a harum-scarum sort of fellow who one night kayoed Tony Zane for the middleweight crown only to lose it in a return match. In the meantime, certain unsavory characters offered Rocky a potful to throw a fight against one Rueben Shank, a good fourth-rater.

Now it seems that Rocky did not accept the bribe, because as he said, "I thought the guy was only kidding." For this failure to report said attempted bribe, Rocky was banned in New York State.

The main reason, it seems to me, that the Rock was banned was because of his war record. The East Side kid went over the hill and never came back. Rocky, who never had the benefit of a good, or a poor education, because he had to fight in order to live, could not defend himself properly. He was no match for the Commission lawyers and their suave tongues.

Rocky dropped out of sight after his loss to Zale until he was scheduled to fight the ancient Fred Apostoli in Oakland. The Rock skipped town one day and went flying home to his wife and child, and also, as he said, in effect: "I'm trying to figure things out."

For this "rash" act, Graziano is being black-balled by practically everyone attached with the fight racket.

Here comes the part that makes me sore.

A writer in San Francisco stated in his column that he knew all along that Graziano was no good, in fact, he was a **"Guttersnipe"**. That's what the man called a fellow human being, a "guttersnipe."

Now this writer has been the leader in a movement that tries to bring father and son closer together by having Pop take the kids out to the ball park or the football stadium. He is a leader against juvenile delinquency.

The way to fight juvenile delinquency, in my opinion, is by love and understanding, not by hate and calling young men "guttersnipes."

When the Rock won the title he said over the air, "Well, your bad boy made good Pop." Which indicates that Graziano's pop gave Rocky the heave-ho from his habitat at a young age. He probably has never known, outside of his wife and child and a few relatives, the true meaning of the word love. No one, outside of his own immediate family, has ever shown him kindness or affection.

The Rock is "trying to find himself." He is finding out now what is good for him. He's trying to do his own thinking, but the individuals who run the fighting game won't let him. They want Rocky to fight until he is a battered wreck begging for handouts.

Graziano wants to come back to Oakland and go through with the Apostoli fight, but they don't want him because he lost the promoters seven thousand clams. They feel that he isn't worth that much.

According to Aristotle, young people are passionate, and sometimes this passion leads to indiscretions. But as a man gets older, it seems to me, he sees how wrong he has been in some things in the past.

That's what the Rock is trying to do, but no one will let him.

He is just a "guttersnipe." He is just an ignorant "bum" whose only asset is a good right hand. That's what the experts say.

Rocky Graziano is a human being who is trying to rectify past errors. He needs help. If some kindness was shown to him he would become free with himself.

You don't help a sick man by feeding him slow poison, you help with medication. That medication is kindness and love, and a fighter needs love just as badly as anyone else.

The damage has been done to the East Side kid, but his character can be reconstructed. That's what the important part of a man is.

I hope he Rock comes to Oakland and fights Apostoli. I'll be rooting for him to win, not as a fighter, but as a man trying, without any help, to "find" himself. I hope he succeeds.

★ ★ ★ ★

MY HUMBLEST APOLOGIES

This column has been criticized for its constant "blasting" of certain athletes on the campus. This column criticizes, that's for sure, but the part about "blasting" is not true. I put forth my opinions, and opinions are neither right nor wrong. This column criticizes constructively, I hope. But if it will please anyone, I hereby intend to praise some footballers.

Last Friday evening during the last part of the fourth quarter, the Galloping Gaels gave a preview of what's to come in 1949.

The team moved down the field like a well-polished machine. Jarvis's ball-handling was superb. Haffner, a great fullback, tore the opponents' line to shreds. Cassara's running was outstanding, as was Cordeiro's and Glenn Bell's. The line played terrific ball, headed by Johnson, Mapelli, Beasley, et al.

If the present team sticks together, then 1949 will be Saint Mary's greatest year. With a good crop of freshmen coming up to augment the varsity, I don't see how we can miss.

★ ★ ★ ★

LET GEORGE DO IT

Handling a crop of temperamental freshmen football stars is quite a job. Many freshmen are All-City this or All-City that, and they like to be treated in many cases like Prima-Donnas. Many think that playing college ball is simple and that they will fall right into a first-string berth.

There is a guy on that campus that takes these All-City clippings and makes the owner blow their noses with them. He then takes these frail things and makes them good footballers, good students, and good all around guys. That man is George DeKlotz.

Even though he hails from South Dakota, George molds characters in the true sense of the word. Getting players from all over the country and correcting their idiosyncracies is no easy task. But George dood it.

Hey, George! Have you got two tickets for the Notre Dame-USC game that you don't want?

★ ★ ★ ★

Frank Callen, exSaint Mary's great, coached his Central High football team of Butte, Montana, into the Montana State Championship. Callen played football at Saint Mary's under "Red" Strader and Jim Phelan.

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CAGERS OPEN SEASON AGAINST STANFORD

Cow Palace Scene of Battle; Face Bears Saturday Night

By BOB SLAKEY

By opening what many observers believe will be an outstanding season, the St. Mary's College basketball squad will meet Stanford tonight at 7:45 in the Cow Palace at San Francisco.

On the other half of the doubleheader, California tangles with Santa Clara. Saturday, the schools switch opponents, the Gaels taking on the Bears in the lidlifter and Stanford mixing with the Broncs in the nightcap.

The fact the three first stringers from 1947, Jack Rial, Frank Kudelka and Augie Bullwinkel, return again this year to grace the hardwood for the Moragans, gives rise to the hope that "this is the year for St. Mary's." But Coach Benny Neff does not approach the coming year with such optimism. Philosophizes Neff, "We don't win games before we play 'em."

INDIANS LOADED

The Neffmen will meet in Stanford one of the favored quintets to cop Pacific Coast Conference honors. The Indians, again skippered by Everett Dean, will start an all veteran five. They have a pair of 6 feet 4 inch forwards in George Yardley and Bill Rose, and Bill Stephenson, 75 inch center. This height should give them control of the offensive background against the less towering Gaels. Dave Davidson and Gus Chavalas will start at the guard spots. The Tribesmen also boast of three topnotch reserves, notably Marv Gelber, Milt Iverson and Bob Lewis. Stanford will carry into tonight's tiff an undefeated slate. They have knocked over the Stanford Alumni, YMI, San Jose State and Fresno State.

BEARS WEAKENED

The Golden Bears, on the other hand, present to the Gaels on Saturday a graduation-riddled lineup. Forward Bob Walker is the only holdover from the Cal team of last winter which captured the Southern Half title of the PCC. Other starters are Les Dean, forward, Dick Kretsinger, center, and Mike O'Neil and Jack Nichols, guards. Another prominent member of Coach Nibs Price's club is pivotman Bill Hagler, who is a brother of Bob Hagler, member of both the football and basketball squads at St. Mary's. Price's charges lost to the Oakland Bittners after trouncing San Francisco State College.

For the two games this weekend, Joe Flahavan, up from last season's Frosh squad, will team with "Apples" Kudelka at forward, Joe Thurston will go at center, and Rial and Bullwinkell will draw the starting guard positions. Neff previously coached Flahaven, Kudelka and Thurston at Lowell High School in San Francisco. Bullwinkell and Rial are products of Sacred Heart and St. Peter's, respectively, which makes the 1948 first string an all-San Francisco five.

At present the second string includes Dan Galvin and Dick Gailbraith, forwards, Pete Kramm, center, who is pushing Thurston for a starting berth, and Len Dixon and Hagler, guards. Walt Moreno, who was named on the all Junior College team a year ago, has transferred from Marin Junior College, which won the National JC Tournament last February. Neff asserts that Dixon and Kramm are his two best subs.

"APPLES" WILL SHINE AGAIN

Kudelka will be out this year to better his scoring records of the previous season. Last year he notched 489 points for an all-time Gael high after having scored 328 as a freshman. His 26 points against the Bittners last year still stands as a Cow Palace record. In scoring 489, he averaged 20.4 points per game, fourth best in the nation. Besides his prolific point manufacturing ability, Frank is fast on the court and an able ball handler.

When queried about the prospects this winter, Neff had only this to say, "We will have much better balance, both in starters and reserves, than last year. But we will be satisfied to win either tonight or tomorrow by one point."

The following is the complete Gael basketball schedule for the season of 1948-1949:

Dec. 3—Stanford, at Cow Palace.
4—California, at Cow Palace.
10—U.C.L.A., at Cow Palace.
17—Nevada, at Cow Palace.
20—Yale, at Cow Palace.
22—Minnesota, at Minneapolis.
23—Beloit College, at Beloit, Wis.
27—Bradley Tech, at Peoria, Ill.
30—Iowa, at Iowa City.
Jan. 3—Notre Dame, at Cow Palace.
6—Bittners, at Cow Palace.
8—Fresno State, at Fresno.
14—Stewart Chevrolet, at Cow Palace.
15—Loyola, at Kezar.
25—San Jose State, at San Jose.
28—Arizona, at Cow Palace.
29—Pacific, at Stockton.
Feb. 1—U.S.F., at Cow Palace.
5—California, at Berkeley.
8—Santa Clara, at Cow Palace.
11—West Virginia State, at Cow Palace
12—Bradley Tech, at Cow Palace.
18—Santa Clara, at San Jose.
23—U.S.F. at Kezar.
25—Nevada, at Reno.
26—Nevada, at Reno.

GAEL
Campus Calendar
BASKETBALL
DEC. 3
Stanford
at
Cow Palace
DEC. 4
Cal
at
Cow Palace
DEC. 7
Lincoln Hi
at
St. Mary's (Frosh)
Don Bosco
Photographer to the Gaels
383 GEARY SAN FRANCISCO

Tennis and Golf Shifting Into High Gear

By TOM LYONS

The tennis clinic is now underway again and will continue for an indefinite period.

Last week's turnout was small due to the Thanksgiving recess but it is expected to be larger because of additional signups in the future.

Mr. Le Croix stresses the fact that all students are welcome to turn out at any time. "Players," he says, "progress according to their own adaptability to the game."

FINE OPPORTUNITY

Gene Valdemi, captain of the tennis squad, comments, "The clinic is capable of handling more men in the classes and I hope that they take advantage of this fine opportunity."

"The Carnation Milk Co., and Mr. Le Croix," he adds, "are extremely anxious to see tennis advance at Saint Mary's Racquets and balls are being furnished. The student need only to furnish his tennis shoes."

Students are again warned not to go on the courts in street shoes. The players should take an interest in their courts by not abusing them and by keeping them clean.

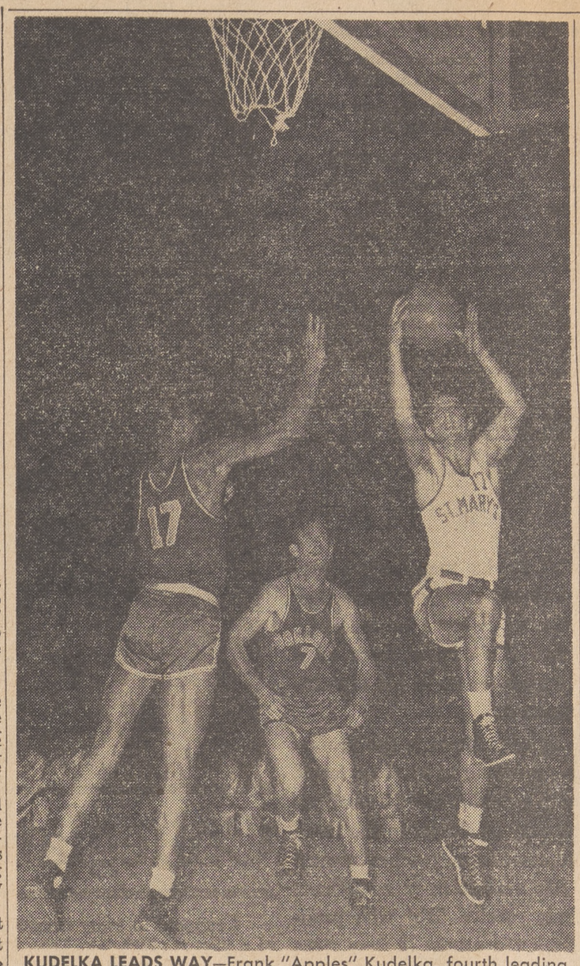
Four leading men of the golf team adjourned to the Richmond Country Club last week and engaged in a torrid golfing match which ended in a dead heat. They were Pupi Harrington, George Bruno, Don Whitt and Ronnie Patton.

Bruno came in with low score, a 73. Whitt was next with a 75; Patton with a 76; and Harrington high man with a 79.

EIGHT MEN

Harrington, captain of the linksmen, says, "The qualifying rounds for the golf team will be held after the first of the year. Eight men will make up the varsity. The others will be regulated to the junior varsity."

MAINSTAY—One of the veteran's of this year's team is Jack Rial. Not a flashy ballplayer, Jack, however, is one of the steadiest players on the coast. He has been first string for three years.



KUDELKA LEADS WAY—Frank "Apples" Kudelka, fourth leading scorer in the nation last year, will lead his mates into the Cow Palace tonight against a strong Stanford quintet. nl last year's inaugural, Frank set a new scoring mark for the Cow Palace by tanking 26 points. Attempting to stop Frank in above photo is Don Barksdale of the Bittners. Les O'Gara (7) watches.

Verducci Comments On Past Season; Prospect Bright for Next Season

By FRANK MALOON

Ending the 1948 season triumphantly, the Saint Mary's Gaels edged out the San Jose Spartans 19-14, before a crowd of 14,000 last Friday night at the Spartan Stadium in San Jose.

By defeating the Spartans in the season's finale, the Gaels ended the '48 season with a record of four wins against six setbacks. Coach Joe Verducci, looking back on the season yesterday, considers it a successful one.

Commented Joe, "Last season we made a lot of friends for Saint Mary's because the fans felt that we were doing our best in every minute of every game. They also thought that we provided interesting and entertaining football for them."

NEAR UPSET

This year's schedule was no taffy pull, as the Gaels faced the strongest opponents on the coast, including California, Oregon, Santa Clara and Nevada. Though Saint Mary's did not defeat any of them, they let each one of them know that they were in a ball game. The proof of this was in the Oregon game when the young Gaels came within three minutes of pulling the upset of the year on the coast.

Joe thinks that the Gaels played their best games of the year against Oregon and Santa Clara, as he said, "the kids were really up in spirit for those two games and they played great football. Those games were tough ones to lose."

BEARS TOUGHEST TEAM

The Gael mentor rates California as the toughest team that the Gaels encountered all year. "Cal was really rugged and the injuries that they received probably hampered them somewhat. I would probably rate Santa Clara and Oregon as the next two toughest opponents that we have faced," he stated.

When asked what he thought about receiving the honor of coach of the year in Northern California, Joe replied, "I was very surprised. However, I thought it was a great honor for me and Saint Mary's, and I was very humble to receive it.

FROSH WILL ADD STRENGTH

Next year's team looks to be encouraging with quite a few members of the Frosh team coming up to bolster the varsity considerably. However, Joe expects his Gaels to face a tougher schedule than they did this year. He commented, "We expect a better team, but we may not look as good in the win and lost column as we did this year."

He feels that the line should be congratulated on its play all year, and he said that the backs showed definite improvement as the season wore on.

In the injury department it was learned that the coaching staff is not certain whether Clyde Brown and Frank Massero will be able to play next year. But they do feel that big Bill McCauley will be back at his tackle spot next season.

TEAM WELL CONDITIONED

Concerning the injuries, Mentor Joe said, "The injuries of McCauley, Brown and Massero hurt us a great deal. But we were very lucky not to receive more injuries as some of the other schools did. This was due to the fact that the team was in tip top condition."

Phantoms Win Football Crown

Intramural Basketball Sign-Up Due This Week

By JIM MURRAY

In the final game of the intramural football league, the powerful Blue League Phantoms defeated the mighty Bombers of the Red League for the campus championship.

It was the same old story for the Phantoms, as their speed combined with their terrific passing attack completely overwhelmed the Bombers, 27-7.

One of the outstanding features of the game was a 75 yard kick-off by the Phantom's Jim Hill, who incidentally booted it without the aid of a shoe.

BOMBER HURT

The only incident in an otherwise cleanly fought game, came in the third quarter when one of the Bomber's lineman received a head injury which developed into amnesia for the unfortunate Bomber.

For winning the Sugar Bowl, the Phantoms were treated to a steak dinner on Nov. 22, at the Hacienda.

Incidentally, Joe Casaulnouva has been trying for the past month to secure a game with with the Santa Clara intramural football champs, but it seems that all of Joe's attempts to get the Phantoms another game are fruitless, as Santa Clara held no intramural league this fall.

BASKETBALL NEXT

Intramural basketball is scheduled to start next week and Cassalnuova stated this week that entries should be turned into him by Friday afternoon. The rules for entry have been posted on all bulletin boards.

At a late hour last week many applications had been received, among which were the entries of last years champs, the Day Dogs. Another early entry erceived was that of the Moraga Wolves, which is composed of varsity footballers.

The following are the "experts" picks for All-Moraga Valley.

BLUE LEAGUE
First Team
Pena ... Day Dogs
Bertain ... Cavaliers
Candiotti ... Phantoms
E. Dowell ... Phantoms
J. Lampe ... Phantoms
Second Team
Walsh ... Disturbers
Shea ... Hurricanes
J. Hill ... Phantoms
Silva ... Hurricanes
Welsh ... Day Dogs
Dembecki ... Dembecki

RED LEAGUE
First Team
Baer ... Splinters
Derania ... SMAC
Mello ... Dingleberries
Brady ... Sprinters
Cordeiro ... Bombers
Neish ... SMAC
Second Team
Lubratich ... Savages
Kauhane ... Bombers
McArthur ... Beavers
Morton ... Pinochle
Brown ... Bombers
Barnett ... Dingleberries

Frosh Cagers Open Season This Tuesday

By MICKEY JACCAR

Saint Mary's freshmen basketball team is readily shaping into a well rounded squad. As practice hits its thrd week here on the Gael campus, the Gaelets are beginning to look like a basketball team that should win its share of games this season. The squad has been cut from some 40 odd prospects to 24 more promising candidates. One more cut will be made and this will be the final one.

DeKlotz stated, "the next cut will be a very difficult one to make since all the present boys, with the exception of a few, appear to be on equal terms. Our schedule is a good one and should give the boys the experience they need to develop into more rounded ballplayers." He also expressed satisfaction with the hustle shown by the squad to date.

SQUAD NAMED

The squad is comprised of 22 players: Potts, Higgins, Gibson, Turner, Steinkamp, Picard, Pisani, Healy, Murphy, Durbin, Marenco, Ferguson, Cullen, Marcelli, Cecchini, Ingerbrigtzen, Kujawa, Donahoe, Estrada, Ortlief, Foster, Bogus, Waltner, Naverez.

Among these Potts, Higgins, Gibson, Turner, Steinkamp and Marcelli have been outstanding. "Stretch" Gibson the 6 ft. 9 inch center is good around the basket and with his tremendous height should develop into a formidble center in a couple years. Potts, Higgins, Turner and Steinkamp have shown consistency in their shooting and all around play. Dave Marcelli the versitile athlete is a good shot and an excellent ball handler.

DE KLOTZ POINTS OUT

Some important changes in the national rules this year, which will aid the spectator in understanding the game more fully.

The most important rules: (1) requires a player on whom a foul is called to acknowledge it by raising his arm. (2) Brings all held balls to the nearest circle for the jump. (3) Permits the coach to talk to his team on the sidelines during a charged time out.

FIRST GAME

The squad opens their season next Tuesday here in the campus gym against Lincoln High School and follows their inaugural game with 22 more contests. The schedule:

Date	Opponent — Place
Dec. 7	Lincoln H.S.—here.
Dec. 9	St. Josephs Alumni—here.
Dec. 14	Menlo J.C.—there.
Dec. 15	Cal. Maritime Acad. here.
Dec. 16	McClymonds High School—here.
Jan. 11	Menlo J.C.—here.
Jan. 13	Napa J.C. here.
Jan. 18	Santa Rosa J.C.—here.
Jan. 19	Martinez H.S.—here.
Jan. 20	Y.M.I.—Kezar.
Jan. 22	San Mateo J.C.—there.
Jan. 25	Placer J.C.—here.
Feb. 1	U.S.F.—Cow Palace.
Feb. 5	Cal Frosh—there.
Feb. 7	Santa Rosa J.C. — there.
Feb. 8	Santa Clara — Cow Palace.
Feb. 9	Sacred Heart H.S. — here.
Feb. 10	Napa J.C.—there.
Feb. 14	S.F. State—Kezar.
Feb. 16	Placer J.C.—there.
Feb. 18	Santa Clara — San Jose.
Feb.22	S.F. J.C.—here.

Entire Coaching Staff Gets Free Meal From Saint Mary's Club

The entire coaching staff will journey to the New Tivoli Restaurant in San Francisco on the night of December 15 to partake of an Italian feed sponsored by the progressive Saint Mary's Club.

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Saint Mary's Collegian

Official Publication of the Associated Students of Saint Mary's College

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Moaning Low....

The local atmosphere is blue with imprecations at the present time. Mid-term examination grades are coming in, and disgruntled students are indignant at supposed unfair marks. Normally, their laments can be disregarded. A certain quota in every college can be relied upon to assume that abused look which accompanies poor grades.

However, there is something to be said in favor of the student this time. The "sour grapes" attitude is being manifested by the segment of the student body which does not rationalize its shortcomings.

There have been several instances in the recent mid-terms of unduly severe grading.

For example, that teacher who maintains that C is a "gentleman's grade" and neglects to grade any higher, is sadly in need of enlightenment. So is the economics instructor who flunks many more students than he should simply because they do not measure up to some preconceived standard of his. His own abilities as a teacher do not measure up to his expectations from his class.

Most difficult to criticize is the professor who grades acording to what he terms the "individual's capabilities." Theoretically, this system may be closest to the ideal. In practice it sometimes reaches absurd proportions. His evaluation is sometimes faulty. Students receive 'B's' who probably would flunk the course if they were marked according to the curve system. Correspondingly, some superior students receive 'C's' and 'D's', or worse.

There is need for a clear-cut grading system, for uniformity, and for understanding.

Get Your Gael ! !

What's behind the apathetic response to pleadings of the Gael staff and The Collegian to subscribe to the yearbook? We are confused, bewildered, and discouraged. We have been placed in the rather odd position of begging you, the members of the student body, to support The Gael. Why should we have to plead with you to respond to something you asked for?

Have we got literary halitosis?

Do the faces of the yearbook staff frighten you? There must be some logical reason for the lousy cooperation you have extended so far.

Practically all of you are dying for the day when the Gael is printed, so you can rush to the page where your handsome features glitter.

Suppose you first try hustling down to the co-op, tell the man at the booth you want to subscribe to The Gael. Almost all of you got one last year. Four-bits more this year isn't going to break anyone.

You know, it's typical of the great majority of you that you only do something when you can see something in it for yourself. We have no illusions that our feeble words are going to reform your obviously errant ways. We would just like to inform you that, chums, you are going to be fooled. The Gael might fold if you don't come through in a hurry.

Resolutions . . .

The following two resolutions were proposed to the student executive council by ASSMC President Val McKeever. Both were unanimously approved.

Whereas, Joe Verducci, George Poppin and George Arabian have completed their first year of coaching football at Saint Mary's College, bringing credit and honor to the school;

Whereas, the members of the football team have exemplified themselves and their school in intercollegiate competition;

Whereas, the combined efforts of the Coaches and the team members have been to the greater glory of Saint Mary's College;

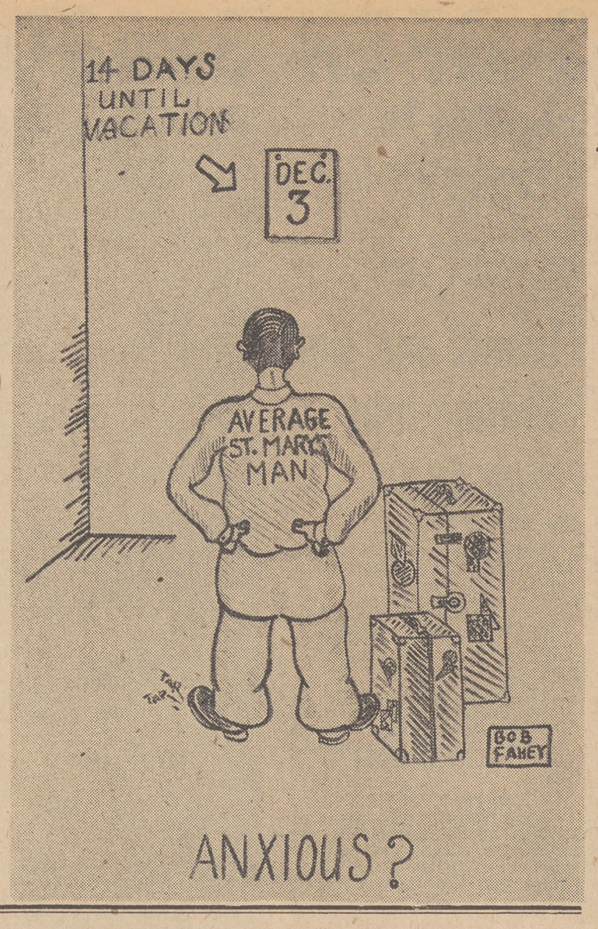
Be it here Resolved, that we the members of the Executive Council in behalf of the Associated Students of Saint Mary's College, do hereby show our appreciation and acknowledgement of their efforts.

Whereas, Yale Meyer has devoted extra time and effort in construction of the Louis LeFevre Memorial Theatre, and has proven his interest and regard for student activities;

Whereas, the members of the Dramatic Society, and Bud Gerich in particular, have devoted much to the construction of the Louis LeFevre Memorial Theatre;

Whereas, the combined efforts of all concerned have done much to place Saint Mary's College in a favorable position among Bay Area Colleges in the field of dramatics;

Be it here Resolved, that we the members of the Executive Council in behalf of the Associated Students of Saint Mary's College do hereby show our appreciation and acknowledgement of their efforts.



Collegiana

By MARIO COTRUVO

I suppose to every drugstore in a play is great fun. True, yes, IF, you don't mind becoming as general, taking on the aspect potato.

Oh, not to belittle the wonderful profession of acting, but it's just that one wonder how Bob Mitchum stood it for so long. First of all, when you begin rehearsals, life seems gay, happy, careless. Each night the cast arrives early and a general spirit of comradeship prevails.

Then it happens. As the last few days arrive before opening night, frayed and worn nerves are shattered; you explode like a triple order of zombies. The cast splits wide open—knives appear, the girls (and boys, too) mumble and grumble about awkwardness of lines, etc., etc.

As if the entire tragic scene was not like a sizzling atomic bomb already, who should come along and dump gasoline on the flames but our friend the director.

Directors are never born, but made. They usually acquire their knack for torture after matriculating from the following institutions: Juvenile Homes of Correction, Folsom, Atlanta, San Quentin, Alcatraz, and Sing Sing. They take a post-graduate course at Devil's Island, and get a Doctor's degre on Inhuman Treatment of Homo Sapiena, Hamletis Species, in Dante's last circle of hell.

The finished product is a combined saint, devil, actor, psychiatrist and janitor. He plays on human emotions like a piano. He coaxes, threatens, begs, orders, bursts into wracking sobs of despair at the slightest provocation, and, at any given moment, may swallow 200 aspirins to prove a point.

But, anyhow, when everyone is about to crumble from sheer exhaustion, up comes the director. He knows your nerves are crying for pity, yet, assuming his most saintly countenance, he asks most politely, "Now don't you think it could be done this way?"

The silly suggestion hits you like four tons of iron bolts, since you have been practicing a line the other way for three months. But no difference; though your body is raw and exposed from his constant tirades, he takes no greater delight than rubbing handfuls of salt in your most painful wounds.

Opening night approaches. The cast is distraught, upset, afraid. Our friend, the director, has already been removed from the scene. The little men in white coats treat him gently — lot of experience in this line, you know. He goes uncomplainingly—he too is used to the procedure.

It is at this point that every body and fibre in your body is a mass of pulp. You can hardly recite your lines; it is only the fact that you have recited them 4,000,000 times before that makes you spit them forth without effort.

It comes. Opening night. Your mouth is hot, dry and shapeless. The first dozen lemons have no effect, but gradually with the use of a crowbar, your lips are spread far enough apart to speak.

Before you can protest, someone thrusts you on stage and there you stand, like a dumb goat without his bells. You say your lines with the rapidity of a French machine gun. "GENTLEMEN, THETIMEFORACTIONISNOW. EVERYBODYGETINONTHEACT."

When you wake up, there stands the trussed-up director (his two white-frocked friends still along) smiling blissfully from beneath folds of rope. The play is over.

So the next time you entertain thoughts about taking part in a play, remember my words. "It's horrible, terrible, lousy and catastrophically inconvenient."

But, for sooth, when is the next try-out?

Hamlet on campus, taking part all too true—if, and a very big taut as a violin string, and, in of a slightly-anemic scalloped

Sanctuary List

Sunday Mass, Dec. 5.
7:00—D. Casey, L. Desmond.
9:00—M. Donovan, R. Duke.
Benediction after 9:00 Mass.
B. Erickson, R. Escadeda.
Daily Mass, Dec. 6-11.
O. Corr, C. Crowley.
Mass for Dec. 8 (High Mass)
9:00—Ed Arnold (Master of Ceremonies)
Harmon and Hare (Acolytes)
Lorenzini and Witteman (Thurifers)
Sprietsma (Cross Bearer)
Martin Hall, Al. Johnson, Joe Walner, Ala, Baratta, Collins, O'Sullivan.
Practice for the High Mass on December 8 will be held on Tuesday evening, December 7, at 6:30. It is important that all servers be in the sacristy at the appointed time.

The Bystander

By STAN DER

There was a time when a writer performing beyond the call of duty was crowned with a laurel wreath and he thought it glory enough. Later, distinction in letters was rewarded by admission into learned societies.

But it has taken modern promotional genius to bring out the really enormous possibilities of the "literary prize." Colleges, universities, book clubs, publishing houses, heavily endowed foundations, committees acting in the name of philanthropists—living and dead—like Nobel and Pulitzer—all of them are there with jingling pants pockets for the poet with an eye to business.

However, there is a type of writer left almost completely cold by all these efforts to honor and enrich his profession. Perhaps he's humble, perhaps he's merely perverse; but there's a kind of sports writer who exhibits the loftiest disdain for Pulitzer and his rizes, provided he can report at credible intervals that someone has threatened to punch him in the nose.

Of course his bliss is immeasurably heightened if the attempt is actually made in his beleaguered nose. But few indeed are the sports writers who wouldn't settle quietly for the empty threat—the profession, generally, being such that it does not lend itself to great physical agility.

The threatened punch in the nose has come to be the badge of honor of the sports scribe—the questionable sign that he has arrived. No decision of harried literary judges working for the estates of the late Messrs. Nobel and Pulitzer ran some near equaling the honor bestowed by the outraged reader offering to alter the size and general direrion of the srrib's nose.

And should this judgment appear intemperate we refer the reader to an article in a recent issue of The Saturday Evening Post where one Keith Monroe has something to say about one Dick Hyland, who, by all accounts, must have been on the receiving end of more threatened punches than any sports writer in captivity.

The over-all physical abuse Hyland has allegedly undergone in defense of what he writes in sport pages makes sickening reading for the squeamish. It's an open question whether any single artist has been forced to submit equal physical indignities for the integrity of his art. At any rate it's probably a safe bet that nobody bu a sports wrier would assume that his ar is worh the price Hyland pays.

Hyland, according to Monroe, has encountered the threats of physical abuse from every station in life with almost every edition of the newspaper that is so callous as to print his stuff. And amid the litany of innumerable variations of mayhem occurs one that only a very great genius could bring upon himself.

It seems that Mr. Hyland, presumably in an effort to avoid the irrate fist of bank president or utilities magnate, was so ill advised as to seek retreat in our quiet valley, among these peaceful low-lying halls. We say Mr. Hylands was ill advised; for it turns out that he was caught with his dukes down "by a 70-year-old brother" who promptly administered him a good stiff "punch in the nose."

Here is truly eminent distinction. Any sportswriter worth his salt has been threatened by any number of people in excellent health and in the prime of life. Some of them have suffered more than the mere threat. Their noses and slightly bemused minds are there to prove it. But to incur the efficacious wrath of a man of God pushing hard to be counted among the octogenarians, that, my countrymen, is laurel wreath and Pulitzer Prize and two cubic yards in Forrest Lawn all wrapped up in a Christmas box.

We were all set to hand the trophy for the-punched-in-the-nose-by-the-most-redoubtable-personality Club to Hyland when it occurred to us that this was no light matter and tha perhaps Hyland's right to the trophy might bear investigation. So we grabbed the first opportunity to bring up the subject in a conversation with one of the older brothers who has been on the faculty here for 60 years.

In view of Hyland's unpleasant experience, we took care to keep our nose well out of arm's reach. Whatever may be Hyland's tastes in these matters, we're perfectly happy about the way our nose does its job.

We are happy to report that our precautions proved quite unnecessary. The brother, in a very mild but emphatic way, was sure that Father Monroe or—which is perhaps the same thing—Hyland was mistaken. No such incident had ever occurred.

Needless to say we were deeply disappointd. Hyland had unmistakably struck a new note among those claiming threatened violence on their noses. It was a disillusioning experience to find that the facts did not bear him out.

However, it must be said to Hyland's credit that he has opened up virgin territory and given renewed impetus to the hitherto languishing game of distinguished-people-who-have-threatened-to-poke-me-in-the-nose. It's not inconceivable that in the near future some lowly sportswriter will win fame by claiming that Harry Truman threatened to punch him in the nose for slighting the presidential favorite in a Georgia cock fight.

On the Level

By FATHER MOSS

(Editor's Note: This is the ninth in the series of articles written by Father Moss on his recent ten week's trip to Europe.)

One of the most tragic chapters in the history of the Church took place during the fourteenth century when the Popes of Rome forsook that ancient center of Western Christendom and settled Avignon, France, on the banks of the Rhone River. In all fairness to the Popes it must be added that undue political influence on the part of the French King, Philip the Fair, was directly responsible for the change. For a period of seventy years eight Popes, all of them French, lived in the Papal palace at Avigon. It was St. Catherine of Siena who was mainly responsible for the return of the Popes to Rome in 1370.

Avignon, like Carcassone, is a medieval town with high, almost impregnable stone walls, surrounding it. Slits in the turrents which surmount the walls indicate that they were at one time gun emplacements. The approach to the city was made by car, a comfortable taxi which met our group at the station.

The Papal palace is the most imposing building in the town. Its main tower, surmounted by a huge statue of the Blessed Virgin, being the most striking part of the strucure. Having ridden all day from Paris in a warm second-class day coach, we were very tired upon our arrival and so postponed our hightseeing tour of the city until after supper. As we disembarked from our taxi in front of our hotel, we were impressed by beauty of the River Rhone, which lazily wended its way past the fertile fields which surround Avignon. Marks of war could be seen on all sides, particularly on the bridges which served as approaches to the city.

One of the large stone bridges had been completely destroyed, nothing remaining save a few girders which stood as gaunt spectres of better days. A smaller bridge had also been destroyed but had been replacted by a pontoon bridge which served both foot and automobile traffic.

Our hotel, the Hotel Europe, had formerly been a royal palace. Even now, six hundred years after its erection, it showed signs of having been a show place. At conspicious places in the hotel the coat of arms of the nobles, who occupied it during the lush days of the Papacy, could be seen.

Because the city had been occupied by both Allied and Nazi soldiers during the war, and because much of the disorderliness which followed was still going on, we were advised not to go out into the dimly lit portions of the city. This advice we intended to follow, but we found Avignon so interesting that we failed to note the restricted area. It was long after sundown when four of our party decided to "do the town," and to postpone our visit to the Papal palace until the next morning.

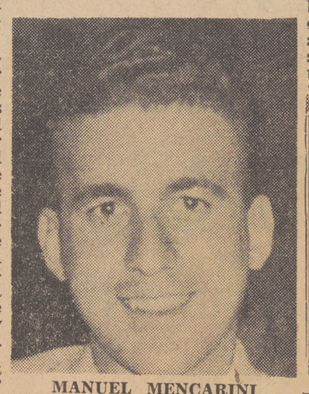
The city square was the first place visited, and like so many other European city squares, it was dominated by a statue of one of the great French heroes. Around the square were little open-air cafes where one might obtain refreshments, either hard or soft. A theater with a mechanized phonograph attachement continued to blare out the movie attraction, which incidentally, was an American picture. With the square serving as a hub, the streets veered of fat angles. We started down one of these which seemed to be better lit than the others. It was here that one of our pary, a supervisor of education in Fort Worth school enjoyed an interesting experience.

She had been instrumental in forwarding huge shipments of relief goods to Avignon. One of the residents took time out long enough to thank the good teacher for her timely help. In closing the letter she said that she hoped someday to meet the kind benefactress who had done so much for the people of Avignon. The supervisor saved the address on the letter, thinking that perhaps someday she might make a trip to the war-torn city.

Great was her surprise and joy when she was able to find the little dwelling place of her European friend. Although neither party had seen the other before, they greeted each other as long-lost friends. It was the bond of charity which extended over the fathomless waste of land and sea, which united these persons in warm embrace. Such is the power of Christian kindness.

Senior Sketches

FRANK LAZIO



MANUEL MENCARINI

Our subject for today's discussion personifies loyalty to the Christian Brothers, their ideals and teachings.

Manuel Ma. Mencarini is a subject of Spain and of Spanish descent. Born at Manila, P. I., on January 1, 1924, he is of a family that includes one brother and a sister. Grade school, High school and college education were obtained under the direction of the Brothers in Manila at De La Salle College. As early as 1940 Manuel had applied for admission at St. Mary's but was persuaded to delay, first by his father, then by the fortunes of a war. While in attendance at high school, Manuel was an orator of much talent, editor of the school paper and president of his class in his first two years.

In 1941 his education was interrupted by the outbreak of war and the occupation of the country by the Japanese. After the occupation began Manuel joined his mother in Red Cross work which was concerned with the conditions of internees at Santo Thomas prison camp.

After the arrest of his mother and father by the Japanese, Manuel took over the reins of his family and guided it through the war years until the American liberation. His mother and father were never heard from again. For their heroism they have been awarded posthumously, by the War Department of the United States, the Medal of Freedom with bronze palm, and a decoration of the Red Cross. These were presented in a most impressive ceremony, to Manuel on January 1, 1947.

In August of 1945, Manuel entered Saint Marys and has been one of the most active students on campus. Since his introduction to the school, he has been President of the St. Vincent de Paul, Spanish Club, Dramatic Society and the Eire Oge. He has been active on the Collegian staff, holding a position as circulation editor.

Manuel will graduate in January of 1949, weather and Brother William permitting. He hopes one day to become a C.P.A. He has taken out first papers and will soon be a citizen. His plans for the future may be endangered once again by intervention of the government in the form of the draft. He says he has no marital prospects as yet, but well informed sources are in complete disagreement. It seems the Latin charm sets female hearts aflutter. Incidentaly, he may have a future as an artist. He is the painter of the mural prominently displayed in the KHSM studios.

Spending his last semester at St. Mary's on the "day-dog" trail, commuting daily from San Francisco's North Beach to the Moraga Valley, Francis Lazio is a gentleman now less familiarly known than he has been in years past.

Frank is "Mr. Saint Mary's Emeritus." You see, he was freshman class president in 1942; grand knight of the KC's in 1946 after four eventful years in khaki; junior class prexy the same year (when he wasn't even a junior, either academically or socially); and student-body president of Saint Mary's College for the 1947-48 academic year.

For Frank these jobs meant work. And when he was working, Frank reminded his fellow-students of Fiorella La Guardia. These positions forced our chubby Frank to puff and perspire all the more because of the fact that he was a day student all along, save for the year he held the ASSMC gavel.

Frank's actions often left a vacuum behind them. Infrequently the vacuum was filled by shouts, groans, and protestations this side of impeachment. But that's the way Frank does things. After dutifully listening to all our sides, Lazio would remain Lazio, a man strong in convictions, sober and serious.

With it all, Frank guided his school's organizations through its most expansive year, a year so stormy that even James M. Phelan felt the stress was not proportional to the strain.

But it's all over now, and this semester the twenty-five year old "Little Flower" is taking a semester of solitude, before entering the political world armed with his degree in Liberal Arts. He'll go out into the world as a Catholic gentleman, sincere as he can be, in whatever he endeavors to do.

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